

PURE, HARMLESS, SATISFYING



MAIL POUCH TOBACCO Nicotine Neutralized ANTI-NEUROUS DYSPEPTIC

Executive's Sale of
Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of sale, issued by the
Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio, and to me
directed, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on

Saturday, the 7th day of Sept 1895,

at one o'clock p. m., on the premises, in Paris
township, Stark county, Ohio, the following described
real estate, situated in the village of New Frank-
lin, county of Stark and state of Ohio, and known
as lots number four (4), five (5) and six (6), in said
town of New Franklin, Stark county, Ohio.

Also the following described real estate, situated
in Paris township, Stark county, Ohio, bounded
and described as follows: Known as the south
part of the southeast quarter of section one (1), in
township seventeen (17), of range six (6), and
bounded and described as follows: Beginning at
a post at the southeast corner of said quarter,
thence west twenty-five (25) chains and seventy-
five (75) links to a post; thence north along the
middle of the Mt. Union road eight (8) chains and
twenty (2) links to a post; thence east twenty-five
(25) chains and seventy-five (75) links to a post in
the county line; thence south eight (8) chains and
twenty (2) links to the place of beginning, con-
taining twenty-one (21) acres and eleven-hun-
dredths of an acre, exceeding therefrom seventeen
hundredths of an acre of land, now belonging to
the said Oliver B. Smith, beginning for the same
in the south line of said quarter section and at the
northwest corner of a lot of ground now belong-
ing to George Myers; running thence west ninety-
four (94) feet; thence north fifty (50) feet; thence
east one hundred and fifty (150) feet; thence south
fifty (50) feet; and thence west to the place of be-
ginning fifty-six (56) feet, be the same more or
less.

Said premises are appraised as follows:
Lots No. four (4), five (5) and six (6) at \$200.00.
The other described premises at \$1,250.00.
Said real estate must be sold at not less than
two-thirds of the appraisement.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash in hand; one-
third in one year, and one-third in two years.
Deferred payments to be secured by mortgage
upon the premises sold, with interest at six per
cent per annum, payable annually.

A. O. SLENTZ,
Executor of the last will and tes-
tament of James Slentz, dec'd.

THE CENTRAL SAVINGS BANK OF CANTON.

CAPITAL, - - - - - \$100,000.00
SURPLUS, - - - - - \$50,000.00



OFFICERS:
E. H. BARR, President
JOSEPH BIERCHMEIER, Vice Pres.
EDWARD A. RAY, Cashier

A strong and conservative Bank.
Its business is confined strictly to the
care of Savings and Trust Funds.
Interest paid on Deposits.
Money to Loan upon First Mortgage
Real Estate Security.
Government and Municipal Bonds
Bought.

CURE THE BEST COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists.
It cures Inflammation of the Throat
and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

NOTICE

James F. Artz will take notice that on the 9th
day of July, 1895, Louise M. Artz filed her petition
against him in Common Pleas Court of Stark
county, Ohio, praying for a divorce, alimony,
and such further relief as she may be entitled to. Said
James F. Artz will be required to answer the peti-
tion of said action on or before the first day of
September, 1895, or a decree will be taken against
him.

JOHN C. WELBY, Attorney. J111W

Stark County School Ex- aminers' Notice.

September, 1894, to September, 1895, examina-
tions will be held at Canton on the second Satur-
day of each month.

At Alliance, on the fourth Saturday of October.
At Minerva, on the fourth Saturday of Jan.
At Navarre, on the fourth Saturday of Feb.
At Hartsville, on the first Saturday of March.
At Alliance, on the fourth Saturday of March.
At Canal Fulton, on the fifth Saturday of Mar.
Examinations for High School promotions at
Canton on the first Saturdays of April and May.

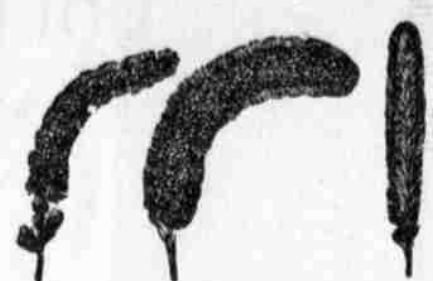
C. C. CROSBY, J. H. BARR,
Clerk of Board.

FARM AND GARDEN

CONCERNING MILLET.

Popular Varieties Described—The Value of
Millet For Fodder—Pasture and Seed.

The number of species known as mil-
let is very large and includes nearly all
the grasses whose grain is used for hu-
man food, with the exception of wheat,
rye, oats, barley and rice. Indian corn
is known as millet in India, and some-
times in France. The use of the millets
in the United States is almost wholly as
a fodder for cattle and horses, the gen-
eral cultivation of Indian corn prevent-
ing their use to any considerable extent
as a grain crop. In many parts of the
old world, however, the millets are
grown especially for their seed. The sev-
eral kinds of millet are becoming ap-
parently more and more restricted to the
section of the country to which they are
best adapted. Hungarian grass has now



HUNGARIAN. GERMAN. COMMON.

for many years been most popular at the
east, where the seasons are short and the
droughts not unusually severe. Common
millet is usually preferred in the west
and north, as it stands drought well
and requires only a short season.

German millet is still popular over a
wide area, but is best appreciated and
most extensively grown at the south.

The amount of seed to the acre should
range with the variety, condition and
character of the soil, climate and the
purpose for which the millets is sown.
In seeding for hay, if too little is used the
fodder will be coarse and unpalatable.
If too much seed is used, the crop will
be small and fail to mature. A moist,
fertile soil will bear heavier seeding than
a poor, dry one. If seed instead of
fodder is wanted, less seed should be
sown. For that purpose, especially where
the soil is poor or weedy, better results
are obtained by sowing the crop in drills
and cultivating it. The amount recom-
mended to be sown per acre of Hungari-
an and common millet varies from one
peck to one bushel, and both these limits
are sometimes exceeded. Three pecks
per acre was the standard adopted the
past season in seeding for hay at the
Michigan station, but as the season was
very dry the amount proved too large.

"Never! Of course you're both young,
but that seems a long time to wait, does
it not?" Mrs. Van Straaten said.

"Van Straaten is an old fool of the kind
they make in Germany. I shall have to
ask Van Straaten not to interfere with my
affairs."

"His servant Hans is a queer youth. He
looks after the diamond samples, I sup-
pose."

"I haven't seen Hans. But Van Straaten
is the sort of old nuisance that ought to
be labeled, like some of the luggage,
'Not wanted on voyage.'"

"He always speaks very highly of Miss
Norman," remarked Mrs. Renton.

"Why shouldn't he?"

"Precisely. She's very charming, no
doubt. But you should remember that she
is only a girl, after all."

"That fact has not escaped notice, Mrs.
Renton."

Mrs. Renton looked complacently down
the undulating scene that her plump fig-
ure furnished and lifted first one small
foot and then the other from under the
hem of her yellow skirt. The number ap-
peared to be correct, for Mrs. Renton, hav-
ing mentally audited them, sighed with
satisfaction.

"There is such a thing," said the widow
confidentially, "as common sense."

"I know. Cheap can be de-
servedly." "Sense—de-n-o-s-e."

"I wonder where, Mrs. Renton?"

"It is not for me to tell you where," an-
swered Mrs. Renton modestly. "All that
I can say is that you don't find it with
young girls. At the age of, say, 30 some-
thing, now, you often find a girl, or per-
haps I should say a woman, admirably fit-
ted to be a companion to a sensible man."

"The popular prejudice," remarked
Greig, "is nevertheless, oddly enough, in
favor of girls 20 something." He looked
up. "What in the world's the matter with
Van Straaten?"

BROOM CORN MILLET.

quoted, as a crop for hay German millet
deserves its present popularity. It is
later than Hungarian and much later
than common millets.

Broom corn millet is one of the few
cultivated plants whose use antedates
recorded history. Its cultivation in the
United States is now probably more ex-
tended than at any previous time, but
only in the northwest, where drought
and short season prevent the profitable
cultivation of Indian corn, does it form
an important crop. In that region, with-
in the past few years, its culture has
extended quite rapidly, and it is proving
to be valuable, not only for its fodder,
but also for the seeds. It has received
in that part of the country several local
names, such as North Dakota millet,
Manitoba millet and Hog millet. Out-
side of this region the cultivation of this
species in the United States is of
little importance.

Progressive farmers control the upper
three inches of their soil and save tons
of water. Rural New Yorker's advice
"either mulch the surface or keep it
constantly stirred. In this way you can
arrest a good share of the moisture and
keep it where it will do the most good."

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

One like himself should praise him. Soul of
grace,
Untamable white brightness, like a ray
Of sunshine stainless ever though astray
Mid stains; high honor, yet of pride no trace
To flay the many sweetness of the face;
Fair mirror, young in perpetual youth,
Shaming the wanted chivalry passed away.
Could he run back the unreturning race—
That certain, keen intelligence of truth,
That quick, instinctive sympathy divine
With nobleness, young in perpetual youth,
That tongue, that pen of tempered utterance
fine—
Then in what kindred words, how soft with
ruth,
Went there his like, his like gone hence should
shine)
—William Cleaver Wilkinson in Century.

A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

It is always an inscrutable mystery to
everybody why other people quarrel. For
our own little arguments there is always,
of course, good, sound and sufficient reason.
For the disputes of other folk the excuse
seems ever abundantly to our eyes. Why,
for instance, young Greig and Miss Elsie
Norman, both returning from India on
the Bengal, should break off with amaz-
ing suddenness their engagement just as
the Bengal was nearing the bay of Biscay
it was not easy to see.

But they did.
"And I suppose," said young Greig,
with a face that looked less bronzed than
usual, "that nothing I can say will alter
your decision. Your mind is quite made
up?"

"It always is," declared Miss Norman.
She held tightly to the brass rail and
looked away at the spot in the distance
which represented Spain. It is best when
quarrelling with any one you have cared
for not to look at each other.

I particularly wish that for the time
that we shall have to travel together we
shall see as little of each other as possible.
We can easily say goodbye at Plymouth."

"It will not be easy for me," said Henry
Greig. "I am not used to saying goodbye
to any one that I—that I have."

"You should be glad of a new experi-
ence," Mr. Greig. "It's a precious thing
nowadays."

"You're not yourself this morning, El-
sie."

"I wish I were not," she exclaimed, with
a sudden change of manner. "If I were
some one else, I shouldn't be so unhappy.
Here is Mrs. Renton. She mustn't see my
eyes. This is the last time we shall speak
to each other. Goodbye."

"But, I say, isn't there some means?"—
Elsie Norman held out her hand. Greig
pressed it, and she bowed and went below.
Mrs. Renton sank into her deck chair
carefully, as stout ladies do, and seemed
gratified when the deck chair only creaked
complacently and did not give way.

"Mr. Greig, pray come here at once.
Miss Norman monopolizes your time to
such an extent that we poor women see
nothing of you. Sit here at once and tell
me all about yourself."

"It's a most interesting subject," said
Greig, pulling another deck chair to the
side of Mrs. Renton.

"Tell me a secret then. I'm exceedingly
fond of secrets. When are you going to
marry Miss Norman?"

"Never."

"Never? Of course you're both young,
but that seems a long time to wait, does
it not?" Mrs. Van Straaten said.

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up. "What in the world's the matter with
Van Straaten?"

The old German, with his pince nez
awry, pinching the end of his nose, was
coming excitedly up the gangway.

"Vere is the captain?" he screamed. "I
insist. Bring me all at once the captain."

The captain of the Bengal hurried up.
In a few words of mangled English Mr.
Van Straaten explained. A group of in-
terested passengers stood around.

"I talk to Miss Norman for lead time,"
cried Mr. Van Straaten. "I go then to my
cabin. I find there my precious diamonds
—vanished."

"They can't have gone far, sir," said the
captain.

"They have no need to go at all. Eight
'tousand pounds' worth all gone. I must
know now quickly who has stolen them al-
ready."

"Any suspicion?" asked the captain.
"I am not so sure. I am not so sure."

"Anybody on board seen them?"

"Von person only. Mr. Greig, if you
please, come here. I show you my precious
diamonds, ain't it, two days after we leave
Calcutta?"

"That is so," said Greig cheerfully.
"And very magnificent diamonds they
were. I remember telling you that I wish-
ed one or two were mine then, so that I
might give them to—"

He stopped.

"I suppose we shall have to search all
the cabins," said the captain of the Ben-
gal. "It's a fearful nuisance, ladies and
gentlemen, but it can't be helped. May
we begin with yours, Mr. Greig?"

"I really don't know," protested Greig.
"Why I should have my cabin upset and
turned out just because—"

"I desire that Mr. Greig's cabin should
be searched," said Mr. Van Straaten in-
sistently.

"That settles it, then," said Henry
Greig carelessly. "Fire away. I'll come
down with you."

The crowd went below and stood in the

corridor while the examination was pro-
gressing. Elsie Norman, hearing the noise
left her aunt and, rather red at eyes, came
forward. The captain, Mr. Van Straaten
the chief steward and Henry Greig re-
appeared at the door of the cabin. The old
German bore a leather case very carefully
in his arms.

"The diamonds have been found," an-
nounced the captain of the Bengal seri-
ously. "We shall not have to trouble you,
ladies and gentlemen."

They were only ordinary folk, rather
bored by the tediousness of the journey
from Calcutta, and they could not help
showing a certain relief over the diver-
sion.

"Most painful affair, really,"
"Case found under the pillow in the
berth."

"Seemed such an honest fellow too,"
"My dear," said Mrs. Renton bitterly
"It doesn't do to trust any one nowadays
You never know who's who."

"But you'd think really on a P. and O.
steamer?"

"I'm sorry for that poor Miss Norman.
She was engaged to him, you know."

"Oh, that's broken off quite definitely.
I heard her telling the old German so. The
old fellow asked her what was the matter,
and she told him. He was a partner of
her father's, you know, and he seemed
much concerned about it. You see, dear,
I wasn't exactly listening, but—"

"But you heard, dear—that's the main
point. Come into my cabin and see my
new serge dress."

They went aft, leaving Greig at the door
of his cabin. He was holding the sides to
prevent himself from falling. Other pas-
sengers went past his cabin, keeping care-
fully to the other side of the corridor. Not
one of them spoke to him, but they all
spoke to each other.

"What does this mean?" cried Henry
Greig. "Do they all suspect me?"

"Harry!"

A soft white hand on his arm with a
kindly pressure. He turned and seized it
gladly.

"Elsie! Aren't you, too, going to follow
them?"

"I tell me first what it all means."

"It did not take long to put the girl into
possession of the facts. Her face flamed
red with indignation.

"And they dare to think that you would
do a thing like that?"

"Well," said Greig uneasily, "they found
the things there, you see. It's circum-
stantial evidence of rather an awkward
kind. But I needn't tell you, Miss Nor-
man."

"My name is still Elsie."

"My dear girl! I needn't tell you that
I shouldn't dream of taking poor old Van
Straaten's diamonds or anybody else's."

"I am quite sure of that, Harry. I must
see him about it." She repinned her straw
hat with a decided air. "We two must
stand together now whatever happens."

"Elsie, hadn't you better let me fight it
out alone? The truth is nearly sure to
come out sooner or later, and—"

"In the meantime, dear, you will have
to forget our stupid quarrel of this morn-
ing. I was quite wrong."

"So was I," said Greig promptly.

A man has no business to kiss a girl as
she is ascending the gangway of a P. and
O. steamer. It has been done, no doubt,
on more than one occasion, but it is nearly
always an act to be condemned by right
thinking people who have not had the
chance of committing the crime. Never-
theless if it is at any time to be pardoned
it was in the instance in question.

"But," said the astonished Mrs. Renton
to her companion, "I thought you said,
my dear, that their engagement was all
off."

"She certainly said so. Why she should
be so affectionate with him now after this
scandalous affair goodness only knows."

"Ah, my dear, girls are queer creatures."

There were a few hours of mixed feelings
for Mr. Greig of the Eastern bank. It was
terrible to feel this suspicion hanging over
him, to watch the looks cast at him by the
passengers, to observe Mr. Van Straaten's
almost comical appearance of injury. On
the other hand, it was delightful to feel
that close to him in this time of stress as
he sat on deck or strolled up and down
was a cheerful young person in her very
best spirits. The bay meanwhile sympa-
thetically behaved in a manner quite ex-
emplary.

"I am astonished, my dear," said Mr.
Van Straaten severely, "that you should
be friendly with Mr. Greig after what has
happened already. I strongly advise you
to give him up. You told me you had de-
cided."

"I've changed my mind," she said defi-
nitely. "Women folk are not good at a lot
of things, but we do know how to change
our minds."

Mr. Van Straaten lifted his hat and
turned away. The old gentleman when he
was a few paces off seemed agitated, so
much so that he had to pat his eyes gen-
tly with his scarlet handkerchief. He
called to one of the sailors:

"Dell my man Hans to come up in-
stantly."

Much commotion soon after the appear-
ance of the stolid faced Hans. A rush to-
ward that part of the ship by all the pas-
sengers on deck. Swift talking in Ger-
man. Considerable temper on the part of
Mr. Van Straaten. Penitent words from
Hans.

"Mr. Greig," cried the old German,
"come here directly. And Miss Norman,
Lisette, this horrible man of mine! I
had lost also my hatbox. I asked him
where it is, and he replies that he think
he place it by mistake in Mr. Greig's cab-
in. Is it not so, Hans?"

Sorrowful acknowledgment from the
profusely penitent Hans. Mr. Van Straaten
raised his voice:

"Then I say to him, 'Is it possible that
you yourself should have placed also by
mistake the diamond box in Mr. Greig's
cabin?' And he says, 'Yes.'"

Quite a noisy cheering from the assem-
bled passengers. A pressing forward to
congratulate Greig. He, delighted beyond
expression, turned to Elsie Norman.

"You don't repent being counsel for my
defense, young Portia?"

"You are just the client I like."

"And respecting this morning," said
Greig.

"Sir, I do not respect this morning.
Let's look forward."

They walked forward.

"Dot was a good drick of mine," said
Mr. Van Straaten as he watched them.
He wiped his glasses carefully. "I knew
it would answer. I was once, a long time
ago, in love myself."—St. James Budget.

The Only Girl.

He—Carrie, do you know, darling, that
you are the only girl I ever—
She—There, that will do. Don't tell me
any of your fairy stories.

He—But bear me out. You are the only
girl, I say, that I ever thought was fool
enough to have me.

She—Which shows that I was made for
you. Yes, Charley, I think you may buy
that ring as soon as you like.—Boston
Transcript.

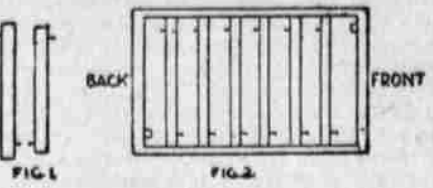
FARM AND GARDEN

IN THE APIARY.

How an American Bee Journal Corre-
spondent Uses Tacks For Spacing Frames.

Let me tell how I use spacing tacks
and used them with satisfaction more
than ten years ago in Germany: I use
the Gallup frame (11½ by 11½ inches
outside measurement), which I make
myself of common laths an inch wide.
In each frame four spacing tacks—wire
nails, thin, an inch long, with very
small heads—are driven about an inch
from the ends of the top and bottom
bars. The tacks stand out three-eighths
of an inch, so the frames are apart 1½
inches from center to center. They are
arranged as in Fig. 1, the left being the
top bar and the right the bottom bar.

The top and bottom bars take each
two spacing tacks—the top bar one on
the right on the front side and one on
the left on the rear side. In the bottom
bar the tacks are arranged the other
way—viz., one on the left on the front



SPACING FRAMES WITH SMALL NAILS.

side and one on the right on the rear
side. You see, this arrangement remains
the same if you turn the frame front to
back or back to front.

In order to space the first and last
frames accurately the front and back
walls of the hive have each two little
cleats, three-eighths of an inch thick
and about 1½ inches long, nailed to
them. On the front wall they are ar-
ranged thus: Above on the left and be-
low on the right hand side. On the
back wall reversely—above on the right
and below on the left side. The upper
ends of these cleats above are even with
the upper surfaces of the top bars of the
frames, and the lower ends of the cleats
below are on a level with the under sur-
faces of the bottom bars. If you remove
the cover of the hive and every other
frame out of it, the top view will look
like Fig. 2.

As I said above, I use for spacing
tacks thin wire nails, an inch long,
with very small heads. The reason is
that they might not interfere very much
with the wire basket of the extractor. I
have no trouble with brace combs. One
thing that is against this method of self
spacing of the frames is, one must be
careful in taking out one of the inner
frames, or the nail will cut through the
adjacent combs. But if you leave a lit-
tle play behind the last frame and move
all the frames a little backward until
you come to the one you intend to take
out, it can be done without injuring the
frames next to it.

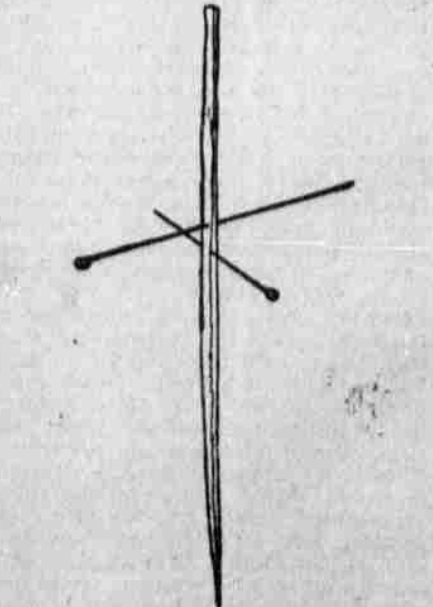
Stacking Cornstalks.

Cornstalks are always difficult to
keep in good condition from the fact
that, however dry they may seem in
fall, the thick stems are full of juice,
which, when confined, set the whole to
fermenting. We have overcome this dif-
ficulty by liberal use of dry wheat straw
among the stalks in the stack or mow,
and after the stalks were all drawn
covering them with straw to absorb the
moisture. When straw is thus mixed
with cornstalks, it is moistened by the
sap which the stalks exude and is much
more readily eaten by cattle than is dry
straw from the stack. It is important to
let the stalks dry in the field as long as
good weather holds. The hay caps used
in keeping cocks of hay from being wet
serve quite as good a purpose if tied
over the stacks of cornstalks after the
corn has been husked. The heavy dews
which fall on clear nights are more in-
jurious in proportion to their moisture
than are rains.—American Cultivator.

Shocking Corn Fodder.

When you are ready to cut your fod-
der, you will want a shocking horse.
Following are directions from Farm,
Field and Fireside for making one:

Take a small pole 8 inches in diame-
ter and about 5 feet long. Sharpen one
end. Bore holes in this about 8 feet
from the sharp end. Have holes at right
angles. Now take two end gate rods



A SHOCKING HORSE.

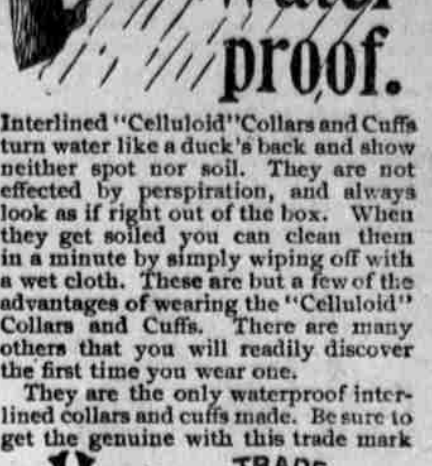
and pass through the holes. Take the
"horse" out where you want it, drive
it into the ground, set your fodder in
these angles, and it is done.

Draw your rods, pull your stake from
top of shock and pass on to the next.
Have holes in the stake larger than rods,
or you will have trouble in drawing
them. This obviates the necessity of
"galluses," or "bows." Tie the shocks
with twine. In order to draw shocks
tight take a rope with a ring on one
end, put the other end through the ring
and draw tight. The twine is not strong
enough to draw the fodder together.

It's Water- proof.

Interlined "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs
turn water like a duck's back and show
neither spot nor soil. They are not
affected by perspiration, and always
look as if right out of the box. When
they get soiled you can clean them
in a minute by simply wiping off with
a wet cloth. These are but a few of the
advantages of wearing the "Celluloid"
Collars and Cuffs. There are many
others that you will readily discover
the first time you wear one.

They are the only waterproof inter-
lined collars and cuffs made. Be sure to
get the genuine with this trade mark



TRADE MARK CELLULOID MARK.

stamped inside, if you desire perfect
satisfaction. Made in all sizes and all
styles. If you can't get them at the
dealers, we will send sample postpaid,
on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cents
each. Cuffs, 50 cents pair. State size,
and whether you want a stand-up or
turned-down collar.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Make Cows Pay.

Twenty cows and
one LITTLE GIANT
Separator will make
more butter than 25
cows and no separa-
tor. Five cows will
bring \$200 to \$300 and one
separator will cost \$125.
Five cows will eat a lot of
feed; a separator eats nothing.
Moral: Make the cow
business pay by using a separa-
tor. Send for circulars.
P. M. SHARPLES, West Chester, Pa.
Rutland, Vt.

DONT TOWERS
GET IT
WET

FISH BRAND
SLICKERS
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

This
man
got wet.

DONT TOWERS
GET IT
WET

FISH BRAND
SLICKERS
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

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